

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## LIFE

A little cry of fear through which  
Your heart is won;  
Two eyes with sudden wonder filled,  
And life begun.

The tears of childhood and the play  
That soon is past;  
The triumph at the altar when  
The bond is fast.

The striving after things whereby  
Men measure worth;  
The wrinkles and the thinning hair  
The growing girl.

The rounded shoulders and the hopes  
That one by one  
Die off, until the last goes out,  
And life is done.

S. E. KISER.

## ROSE'S REVENGE.

Quiet as a grave in the moonlight  
Was the Aslin mansion in the sultry  
summer afternoon. The siesta then  
absolved every one from the present,  
and, in the land of dreams, mistress  
and slaves found a temporary  
equality. In her own vast, dusky  
room, closely jalousied from every  
sunbeam, madam was fast asleep.  
She was at all times a beautiful  
woman, but more so now in her  
snowy deshabille, calm and still be-  
hind rose-tinted mosquito-screens.

I have said all we were asleep and  
dreaming, but I must make one ex-  
ception. Frank Aslin, aged twenty,  
was dreaming without sleeping.  
He had in his pocket a letter which  
was quite sufficient to banish sleep  
from such an enthusiastic, romantic  
nature; and yet the letter was only  
from his father, the gravest gentle-  
man you would meet in a year's  
journeying. It was short and sim-  
ple enough, as all Judge Aslin's  
letters were, and merely said:

"DEAR BOY: I shall be home on Wednes-  
day night. Come to meet me at Neale's  
Station and bring the carriage, as there will  
be a young lady with me. Give Queen  
orders to make all arrangements for her  
comfort. If your mother feels able to give  
any directions, I shall feel obliged to her."

But Mrs. Aslin had not felt able.  
She heard the news just she was re-  
pairing for her siesta and was  
satisfied to delegate full powers to  
the negress Queen. Who the young  
lady was, she did not know—and  
she really had little care. The  
house was large enough to give a  
room to a good client of the judge's  
without causing her any annoyance,  
and she was quite sure that Judge  
Aslin would not offer his hospitali-  
ties to any one who was not likely,  
in some way or other, to be an  
equivalent.

Felippa and Joanna Aslin, being  
themselves young ladies, speculated  
a little about the stranger, but  
with no lively interest. They had  
seen several of their father's lady-  
clients, and they had generally  
been women of a sorrowful spirit,  
struggling through the intricacies  
of Spanish land-titles and govern-  
ment claims. The word "young"  
lady was, indeed, the promise of  
something different; but they in-  
herited, with the Mexican beauty of  
their mother, her lazy, inert disposi-  
tion, and they knew no medium  
between indifference and enthusias-  
m. Frank, on the contrary,  
with the Scotch physiognomy of his  
father, had also inherited his specu-  
lative, energetic temperament.

"None are so pretty as my little  
mamma," said Frank, stooping to  
kiss the lovely face lifting itself out  
of floating lace and gleaming gems.  
Then he drove rapidly to Neale's  
Station and was just in time to see  
his father lift a young girl out of  
the stage—a girl quite unlike any  
he had ever seen, a fair, rosy,  
golden-haired divinity, who lifted  
eyes, blue and clear as heaven, to  
meet him.

The judge said her father had  
been his earliest friend and that  
Rose and her fortune were left to  
his care. He demanded for her the  
coolest rooms, the best maid, the  
most scrupulous attentions. Her  
dresses were rich, her allowance  
ample, and there seemed no earthly  
reason for madam to interfere with  
with Frank's worship of his new  
divinity. So the sweet old drama  
was lived over again; it was deli-  
cious enough to live it over in that  
dreamy, passionate clime, where no  
rude element jarred its perfect  
beauty. But though Judge Aslin  
seemed well content that Frank  
and Rose should love each other,  
he persistently opposed all talk of  
marriage. By and by this opposi-  
tion, where opposition seemed so  
unnecessary, roused all the dor-  
mant curiosity and jealousy of  
Madam's Southern nature.

She began to question Rose care-  
fully about her former life, but the  
child had nothing to conceal, and  
told all with a frankness which  
madam considered of itself proof  
positive of a preconcerted tale.  
Her mother she denied all knowl-  
edge of; her father she described  
as a sad, lonely gentleman, writing  
much and seeing very few stran-  
gers. When madam asked about  
the "establishment," Rose de-  
scribed a little cottage, standing in  
a cocoa and tamarind grove, and an  
old negro woman, who she said was  
still living in Key West—all of which  
increased suspicion against her, as  
Mr. Aslin had told a very different  
story.

He had spoken of great obliga-  
tions to this evidently poor, unin-  
fluential gentleman, "who wrote  
much and saw few strangers," and  
had intimated that Rose was con-  
nected with a wealthy and power-  
ful family and was heiress to large  
estates.

With all her inexperience and  
simplicity of character, Rose was  
at length sensible of being watched  
and not pleasantly commented on.  
Her rambles with Frank became  
matters for espionage, and every  
kind word and action from her  
guardian raised an angry frown on  
all the ladies' brows. Then Frank  
was suddenly, and with scarcely  
any preparation, sent to Europe,  
and her life settled down into a dull,  
unhappy monotony, which was  
unbroken by any efforts on the part  
of madam or the young ladies to  
lighten. They received and paid  
visits and went occasionally to New  
Orleans for a week's holiday, but  
never on any occasion requested  
her society.

Rose could not be ingorant that  
this change had not been accom-  
plished without much angry dispu-  
ting in the house, but there are  
situations in which a man is power-  
less to defend a woman, however  
anxious he may be to do so, and  
Mr. Aslin felt this fact painfully.

Just what were his wife's suspi-  
cions, she never told any one. It is  
likely she had not even decided on  
them in her own heart, but they  
had a very decided effect. Miss  
Rose Van Ransaleur's name  
began to be omitted from all  
invitations and calls of ceremony,  
and the very servants dropped the  
element of respect out of their  
attentions, unless Mr. Aslin was  
present.

Poor little Rose! This was not  
her only trouble. Frank never  
wrote to her. His mother indeed  
read some pleasant message or  
apology in the first letters, with  
always a promise of a long letter  
for herself, but it never came; and  
gradually even the message grew  
colder, until it, too, was forgotten.

Nothing can change the nature of  
a woman like the indulgence of one  
overmastering passion. In her  
insane jealousy, madam forgot her  
inherent laziness. She learned to  
follow Rose into the loneliest and  
most distant parts of the plantation  
and to watch her at hours once  
absolutely devoted to slumber and  
privacy. From this terrible perse-  
cution, Rose began slowly to per-  
ceive she must fly somewhere.

One day, when the madam and  
her pretty, ungenerous daughters  
had gone for a holiday to New  
Orleans, Rose, defying her negro  
guards, went boldly to Mr. Aslin's  
office and poured forth, with pas-  
sionate tears and complaints, all her  
wrongs, entreating that her real  
position might be explained to her.  
Mr. Aslin seemed to suffer in her  
recital more keenly than Rose her-  
self. A spasm of intense agony  
contracted his face, but he would  
not suffer her to move.

"It will be over soon, child," he  
said, "and it is well that you have  
brought me to this point. You  
shall know all that I can tell you.  
Rose, your father and I were sworn  
friends even in early boyhood. We  
were both at the same school. I  
was strong, and he was sickly and  
weak. I fought his battles and  
talked to him through many a  
night when he was suffering too  
much to sleep."

"Then, dear, we both went to  
Europe, and I, while he was study-  
ing hard, gave myself up to every  
species of sin and dissipation. Yet  
his love never grew cold; his pa-  
tience never wearied. At last,  
Rose, I committed a crime which  
would have sent me to prison for

the best years of my life, had not  
your father, by absolutely impover-  
ishing himself, placed me in safety.  
He did this without a word of  
reproach. He clasped my stained  
hand and wept as bitterly at part-  
ing with me as if I had been worthy  
of his love.

"I buried myself in this wilder-  
ness, then a Mexican town, and  
commenced the practice of law.  
After some years, I married, and  
wealth and honors followed me; but  
I never had another friend. I kept  
my own counsel even from my wife.  
About five years after my settle-  
ment here, your father wrote and  
told me that a lovely girl whom he  
had married in defiance of his fa-  
ther and friends' wish was apparent-  
ly dying. He had hopes of delay-  
ing death, however, in a southern  
climate if I could find a nice home  
for him. Just at that time, the  
little Florida place was lying in my  
hands for exchange for Texas sugar  
lands, and I bought it, and went,  
myself, to meet my friend to see  
him comfortably accommodated to  
circumstances.

"Your mother lingered about a  
year, and, after her death, his  
Florida home became very dear to  
your father. The climate suited  
his health. It was far removed  
from all his estranged family. He  
could live economically there. And  
as I was now able to pay back  
gradually my debt, there was no  
need for any exertion on his part.  
He devoted himself to literature,  
and became a noted writer on the  
subjects he investigated.

"But the quarrel with his family  
was never healed. He was, in  
general, forgiving and forbearing  
to a fault; but the opposition and  
cruelty which his young wife had  
met with he considered unpardon-  
able. When he found himself  
dying, he sent for me and commit-  
ted you and your interests to my  
care. Knowing that you must  
(however poor you now are) eventu-  
ally inherit your grandfather's  
immense wealth, how could I let  
you, in the foolish tenderness of a  
first passion, marry Frank? My  
duty to you demands that you must  
see more of the world before de-  
ciding so important a matter.

"It is time you went now to those  
more able to protect you than I am.  
For your welfare I would lay my  
life down against anything I could  
fight; but women have a subtle  
method of annoyance before which  
I am powerless. This is the more  
necessary as my own life is very  
uncertain and I may die in any  
such attack as you have witnessed.  
Besides, in my opinion, there is  
going to be a long and bitter war,  
and, before it is over, God only  
knows how I shall be situated, even  
if alive. Will you go North, at  
once or will you wait until I com-  
municate with your grandfather?"

"I will go at once."  
"To-morrow, then, we start.  
To-night I will put in order all your  
father's letters and papers; they will  
go with us, and I will at the same  
time make all necessary explana-  
tions."

"But madam? She will be so  
angry at you."  
"I can brave madam's anger for  
the child of one who braved infamy  
and poverty for me. Make as few  
preparations as possible; we will  
take the house by surprise in spite  
of their vigilance."

Next morning, the judge made  
no secret of his intentions. He  
left slander nothing to speculate  
about. The senor Gonzales, mad-  
am's brother, was perfectly  
satisfied and agreeable, and no one  
in the village ever cared to dissent  
from a gentleman at once so ready  
to take offense and to exact apolo-  
gies as the Mexican don was.

The journey, begun without a  
single "Godspeed," nevertheless  
prospered. In about eight days  
Rose found herself within the  
shadow of a splendid, old brick  
mansion, the petted and beloved  
child of a doting old man. Mr.  
Aslin lingered a few days. He set  
the memory of his dead friend in  
noblest sentences before the regret-  
ful father; he saw Rose fully  
acknowledged in all her rights, and  
bright and happy in recovered love  
and confidence. With a noble  
self-denial he never named Frank,  
but at the last hour Rose's own  
heart spoke for both.

"Before you say good-by," she  
whispered, "tell me truly: do

you think Frank has forgotten  
me?"

"I am sure he has not, Rose.  
You will find out, one day, that his  
truth and honor are unstained.  
But never forget, child, one thing:  
Have no engagement without your  
grandfather's knowledge. I never  
knew a blessing on a sinful, willful  
marriage. The blessing of friends  
asks God's blessing, too, my child."

The war prophesied came with  
the rapidity of a thunder-storm.  
Hardly had Mr. Aslin got home,  
when the country was sealed to  
social intercourse, and local in-  
formation became very uncertain  
and infrequent. In the earliest  
phase of the excitement, Mr. Aslin  
died of heart-disease, and Senor  
Gonzales went with a troop of lawless  
men to the Mexican frontier.  
Frank was in Constantinople, and  
how the reckless, improvident  
family, with a troop of lazy, un-  
manageable servants, was to live  
without the judge's income and the  
senor's overseeing seemed a doubt-  
ful problem.

But time to Rose flew in those  
days of excitement. One great  
event trod in the heels of another.  
About three years, after Rose had  
"come to her own," and been re-  
ceived by them, had passed away;  
and Rose was still Rose Van Ran-  
saleur. There had been no lack of  
lovers, but none of them suited  
Rose for a husband, and the old  
gentleman smile grimly as one after  
another stopped visiting at the old  
Brick Mansion.

Getting toward Christmas in the  
fourth year of the War, Rose went  
one morning with her grandfather  
to call on a friend staying in one of  
the fashionable hotels. The clerk  
who answer her grandfather's in-  
quiries was Frank Aslin. Rose  
looked gladly, steadily at him;  
there was no doubt of his identity.  
In eager, tearful tones she drew her  
grandfather aside and told him all  
the truth. It was rather a bitter  
pill for the old gentleman to swal-  
low, but he did not hesitate before  
so manifest a courtesy and duty.  
Still he could not quite control him-  
self.

"These Aslins seem our evil  
genius, Rose," he said; "their  
friendship in one generation is  
enough."

"Nay, grandfather, this genera-  
tion reaps what the last one sowed."  
He shook his head doubtfully,  
but after putting her in the carriage  
went frankly up to the young man  
and said:

"Mr. Frank Aslin?"  
For one moment Frank hesitated,  
and then answered:

"I know no reason for denying  
my name. Necessity has no law, sir."  
"I am an old friend of your dead  
father, and I purpose in the present  
unpleasant circumstances to take  
his place toward you. Will you dine  
with me to-night at seven o'clock?"

The offer so frankly made was as  
frankly accepted, and the meeting  
between guest and granddaughter  
was such as to render all explana-  
tions unnecessary.

Frank's story was a very com-  
mon one: He had found his money  
barely sufficient to bring him back  
to New York, and had arrived too  
late to return home with safety.  
His efforts to obtain employment  
had been limited by the fact that he  
had been brought up "to do noth-  
ing"; and, without a trade or  
profession, he had been thankful  
enough to drift into a hotel clerk-  
ship until the evil days were over.  
I do not pretend that he was a  
hero, but Rose glorified him in her  
imagination into one. It is a way  
women have: and without it, I am  
afraid, the world would not get  
carried on at all.

When the War closed at last, the  
Aslin mansion and estate were  
advertised for sale at a mere  
nominal value. Old Mr. Van Ran-  
saleur bought it quietly and gave it  
to Rose for her wedding present.  
Frank soon after carried the title-  
deeds down South, and a proud,  
dark woman took them with tears  
of passionate joy out of his hands.  
That was Rose's revenge. It might  
have been coals of fire to some  
people, but it was not to madam.  
She had still the idea that in  
some unexplained way she was the  
injured party.

However, as the years rolled on  
and the beautiful Southern sisters  
got a habit of coming every summer  
to Frank and Rose, a more gen-

erous feeling grew up in hearts little  
used to acknowledge the rights of  
others.

Rose one morning came radiant  
into her husband's room, saying:  
"Frank! Frank! Guess whom  
my letter is from!"

"It looks like my mother's writ-  
ing."

"It is. She says she has quite  
forgiven us, and is coming to be  
godmother to the new baby. We  
must certainly call it Papeta, after  
her."

## JOHNSTOWN, PA.

On May 13th, the Young People's  
Mission Society of the Cooper Ave.  
M. E. Church, provided a new kind  
of entertainment for the church.  
It was given by Prof. Downing and  
two of the bright young ladies of  
the Western Pennsylvania Institu-  
tion. The affair was opened with  
singing of an anthem by the Young  
People's Choir, followed by a prayer  
by the Pastor, Rev. C. Reckard,  
interpreted by Prof. Downing.  
Prof. Downing was then in charge  
and gave a talk on the education of  
the Deaf. Then the Misses Jackson  
and Bracken rendered the Hymn,  
"Nearer, My God, to Thee" in fine  
style, accompanied by the piano  
and sung by one of the choir. The  
other hymn was "Jesus, Lover of  
My Soul." They, with Mr. Down-  
ing, rendered "America," "Battle  
Cry of Freedom," in excellent time.  
Prof. Downing rendered "Yankee  
Doodle," which was a hit. His sing-  
ing was in good rhythm with the  
tune.

He then recited in pantomime  
"Fisherman's Luck." It is need-  
less to say that the audience were  
pleased. They simply craved for  
more. The Lord's Prayer and  
Psalm 23d were given in graceful  
signs by Prof. Downing.

The Doxology was signed by  
the Misses Jackson and Bracken  
and Mr. Downing. The people who  
attended all spoke highly of this  
entertainment. The stay-at-homes  
were pretty sore, when they heard  
the account the following day.  
Nearly all the deaf here attended.

This is the first time we have wit-  
nessed an affair of this character,  
and it has given us something to  
think about in the matter of raising  
funds. It also proves that an ex-  
cellent programme can be made and  
carried out in conjunction with the  
hearing people, thus catering to  
both the eye and ear.

May 21st was regular meeting  
night of the Johnstown Branch, P.  
S. A. D., and was intended to be a  
social affair and the last for the  
summer, but owing to the absence  
of several and the wish of the  
majority, there will be a meeting  
on June 18th, and plans will then  
be decided on for the Summer.  
The stagnation in business, and  
other causes render it uncertain of  
several members being here  
throughout the summer, as they  
will probably be on visits or work-  
ing out of the city.

We note that Mrs. J. G. Clark  
and her two boys have gone on a  
month's visit to her parents at Eld-  
erton, Indiana Co., Pa. Mr. Clark  
will now "back" it.

Some of us are talking of going  
on a trout fishing, a la Cleveland.  
The others of pedalling up to  
Ebensburg, Pa., to see friend Jno.  
Rosensteel.

The mother of Mr. G. C. Sanders  
is reported much improved.

Mrs. Lizzie Sanders has been sick  
for quite a while, but is now con-  
valescing.

A few days ago the city papers  
announced the robbing of a deaf-  
mute on the streets by footpads.  
Investigation proved it true. He  
is a mulatto from Texas named  
Harris, and was relieved of \$33.50.  
He identified one of his assailants  
out of a gang of eight, and is with  
the police trying to find the other  
two. He was here trying to locate  
his brother. We have heard no  
more from him, except that he  
wants to get some work to enable  
him to pursue his search, as the  
loss was all the cash he had.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appoint-  
ments.  
MAY.

Sunday, May 29—11 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo.  
Sunday, May 29—7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Ro-  
chester.

Address Rev. C. O. DANTZER,  
26 Doran Street,  
Rochester, N. Y.

## FANWOOD.

### Two Good Games on the Diamond

### LIFE STORY OF A FAMOUS PRINTER

### The Usual Brevities

From our Regular Correspondent.

The Fanwood Regulars met their  
ancient rivals, the New York Mil-  
itary Academy, of Cornwall, N. Y.,  
in a game of baseball, on Wednes-  
day last. The game was exciting  
from start to finish, and the game  
ended with the close score 7 to 5,  
in favor of the N. Y. M. A. Our  
team showed wonderful improve-  
ment in batting, but too many er-  
rors in the cause of our defeat. The  
feature of the game was the wonder-  
ful pitching and batting of West-  
lake, who struck out ten men and  
batted a home run. In one of the  
innings, when the N. Y. M. A. was  
at the bat, and the three bases  
occupied, Westlake struck out three  
men successively, and prevented  
our opponents from gaining runs.  
Great credit is due him for his  
efforts in supporting our team well.

The score:										
N. Y. M. A.	R	IB	PO	A	E	F. Peters, ss.	1	0	0	3
L. Cassas, 2b.	1	1	4	3	1	Christie, cf.	1	0	0	0
Fl'kn, 1b.	1	0	7	0	1	Shayer, p.	1	1	4	2
Brown, 3b.	1	0	2	0	2	McAllister, 1b.	0	1	9	0
C. Fairback, c.	0	0	0	0	0	Landard, lf.	1	0	1	0
Bessie, cf.	1	0	1	0	0	Westlake, p.	1	1	0	1
Totals	7	3	27	8	9					
FANWOOD	R	IB	PO	A	E	Tompeto, ss.	0	0	2	2
Lux, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	Westlake, 1b.	0	0	0	0
McAllister, Capt., 3b.	1	2	3	1	1	Cook, c.	1	0	10	0
Linder, 2b.	1	2	3	4	1	Tanzas, cf.	0	0	0	0
Tanzas, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	Brick, lf.	0	0	0	0
Barry, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	Girsch, lf.	0	0	0	0
Westlake, p.	1	1	0	1	1	Totals	5	5	24	8

Left on bases—N. Y. M. A. 4; Fanwood, 4.  
Home Run—Westlake. 3 Base Hits—Linder,  
2 Base Hits—Cassas. Struck out—By  
Westlake 10; by Thayer, 6. Base on Balls—  
Westlake, 2; Thayer, 2. Hit by Pitched  
Balls—Westlake, 1. Stolen Bases—Linder, 1;  
McAllister, 2; Peters, 1. Scores—Clifford  
Birn, of N. Y. M. A.; B. Zwofe, of Fan-  
wood. Umpire—Clark, of N. Y. M. A.  
Time of game—Two hours.

The Fanwood Reserves meet the  
Hamilton, a hearing team, in an  
exciting game of baseball, at the old  
Bailey Ground, on Saturday after-  
noon last. The Regulars had no  
game arranged for them on the  
baseball schedule, consequently  
they quickly repaired to the city to  
enjoy seeing the sights. The Re-  
serves, otherwise called the Second  
Team, did good field and batting  
work, but suffered from poor sup-  
port in the matter of outfielders.

The game was very close and  
exciting, ending with the score of  
11 to 10, in favor of the Fanwood  
Reserves. The score:

HAMILTON		R	H	PO	A
Pussy, rf.,		0	0	0	0
Gus, 1b, ss.,		2	0	2	1
Steve, lf.,		1	0	0	0
Henry, ss, c.,		0	1	0	0
Bob, 3b.,		2	1	5	1
Harry, 3b.,		1	2	1	1
Frank, p.,		2	4	0	0
Long, cf.,		1	1	2	0
Arthur, c., 1b.,		1	1	6	0
Totals		10	9	21	3
FANWOOD R.		R	H	PO	A
Robinson, 3b.,		1	1	3	0
Leitch, rf.,		2	3	0	0
Lux, ss.,		2	1	2	2
Rosenberg, cf.,		1	2	1	0
C. Siegel, c.,		2	2	6	0
Goldstein, 3b.,		1	1	1	0
Tanzas, 1b.,		2	1	7	0
Agresto, lf.,		0	0	0	0
Cole, p.,		0	0	1	2
Totals		11	10	21	4

Third-base hits—Arthur, Bob. Two-base  
hits—Henry, Franks, Long. Passed balls—  
Robinson and Goldstein. Stolen bases—  
Hamilton 4, Robinson 2, Lovitch 3, Lux 2,  
Rosenberg 1, Siegel 3, Goldstein 2, Tanzas 3.  
Bases on balls—Off Franks 3, Cole 2.  
Struck out by Franks 7; by Cole 5. Hit by  
pitched balls—Cole 1. Wild pitch by  
Franks. Bats by Franks (2). Umpire—V.  
S. Birk. Scorer—Max Weisberg. Time of  
game—one hour and thirty minutes.

At the last and closing meeting  
of the Fanwood Literary Associa-

tion, Prof. Edward P. Clarke gave  
"The Life Story of a Famous  
Printer," before the members, in  
the chapel, on Saturday evening  
last, at half past seven o'clock.  
President Fox presided at the meet-  
ing, assisted by First Vice-Presi-  
dent Zwofe. Prof. Clarke gave  
mention of last week's lecture on  
fire and fire fighting, and remark-  
ed that the subject of his sketch,  
Benjamin Franklin, was the  
founder of the first fire company.

The sketch was a sort of interest-  
ing biography, and important events  
in that great man's life were de-  
scribed clearly in signs, so that all  
could understand the lecturer easily.  
He dwelt upon the value of print-  
ing to the deaf as a trade, and men-  
tioned several graduates who have  
learned the printing trade here and  
are adopting it as a means of live-  
lihood. Important incidents in the  
life of "Poor Richard," as he was  
called, kept the audience interested,  
and as to his wise sayings, they were  
full of wisdom for younger heads.

His rise from obscurity to great  
fame as a philosopher, diplomat  
and scientist, was described begin-  
ning with his early life. The profes-  
sor thought Benjamin Franklin  
was the greatest man that ever  
lived, and named Washington and  
Lincoln in his line. The whole life  
story could not be given in one  
evening, and the lecturer was oblig-  
ed to make the story shorter. He  
was given a vote of thanks by all  
the members for his interesting  
lecture.

Prof. Fox then mounted the  
platform and remarked that this  
last meeting was the 39th anniver-  
sary of the Fanwood Literary As-  
sociation, an association that has  
done much good work to many  
generations of pupils at this school.  
He invited the retiring Second Vice-  
President, Barnett Zwofe, to the  
platform, to give a short address.

The retiring Second Vice Presi-  
dent gave a farewell address to the  
members, and hoped the associa-  
tion would prosper more than it  
ever did before. Prof. Fox motioned  
to adjourn, and adjournment  
followed at half past eight.

A party of girls, composed of the  
Sixth and Seventh Grades, chap-  
eroned by their teacher, Miss Buck-  
ingham



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 26, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year \$1.00  
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Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God, who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE Institution located at Malone, N. Y., is in great luck. A bill appropriating \$30,500 for the installation of a steam-heating plant, and the erection and equipment of a laundry, has just received the signature of Governor Odell. The number of pupils in the school at present is eighty, and there are ten teachers employed, exclusive of the five instructors in the industrial department. The Northern New York Institution was established through the energy and persistence of Henry C. Rider, a deaf-mute, whose career since graduating from the New York Institution with the gold medal and highest honors, has been quite distinguished. He was the founder of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and for several years after founding the school at Malone, was its Superintendent. At the present time, his youngest son, Edward C. Rider, is Superintendent, and his incumbency is favored by praise from the press of Northern New York and overwhelming popular approval.

THE deaf of the Western part of New York State have come to a realization of the loss they will sustain by Rev. Mr. Dantzer's acceptance of the call to the pastorate of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia. In the farewell services of his itinerant, the deaf-mutes have shown their appreciation of his long and useful and very successful work as a missionary, by presentations as tokens of gratitude. This is as it should be, and must be very gratifying to the reverend gentleman whom it concerns.

THE DAY SCHOOLS of Cincinnati and Cleveland, O., have received a stunning blow by a recent decision of the Supreme Court, which denies that they are entitled to the appropriations (\$65,000 and \$42,000, respectively) made by the legislature of 1902.

The State Auditor refused to draw his warrants for the money, and the Supreme Court sustains his position. The money for conducting these day schools must come from the school funds of the district in the same manner as other school expenses are paid.

In concurrence with the decision made one year ago, the authorities of the Gallaudet Home have announced that Founder's Day, June 3d, will be celebrated in a fitting manner at the Home. The occasion is the birthday anniversary of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. All the deaf are cordially invited to be present, and for their convenience there will be stages at the New Hamburg Station on the arrival of the trains. In another column of this paper is the official announcement, and, for further information, to it our readers are referred.

In a letter from a friend, he says: "The Wisconsin School does not seem to get tired of blind-deaf pupils any more than Fanwood does. The latest in the work, it now has two, Eva Halliday and Anna Johnson, and has arranged to admit another next term."

## ARE SIGNS NATURAL?

In their uncompromising hostility if signs those who oppose that heaven-sent gift to the deaf assert that they are not natural. The deaf themselves have no doubt in their own minds but it may be worth while for the sake of argument to look into the question from the view point of the philologist.

In his lecture on the origin of speech, Prof. Marsh discusses the question as to whether speech is natural or acquired. He says among other things, "But though the faculty of articulate speech may be considered natural to man, it differs from other human powers, whether organic or incorporeal, in this that it is a faculty, belonging to the race, not to the individual, and that the social condition is essential, not to its cultivation, but to its existence. Hence, its exercise is not spontaneous or in any way self-taught, as are all purely organic processes. Nevertheless, considered in its mode of action, the use of the mother tongue may be regarded as an instinctive function, because it is acquired through the promptings of natural impulses, and without any conscious, calculating effort.

"We retain no recollection of the process by which we learned to understand and employ our maternal speech." \* \* at least not as taught in the artificial form it assumes in books. In actual speaking, the movement, both physical and intellectual, is as completely automatic and unconscious as the action of the nerves, muscles and tendons by whose instrumentality, the hand is raised or the foot thrown forward. We will the result and it follows \* \*. It is therefore no abuse of words to call the mother tongue, as the unlearned often do, our natural language."

So much for proving that speech is natural. The same arguments will apply to the language of the Scot, of the Spaniard, or of the deaf. To say that many signs are arbitrary and conventional does not oppose the assertion that they are natural in the sense that all language is natural. It is therefore, "no abuse of words" to call the signs of the deaf their natural language—as natural to the deaf as speech is to the mortal person. They are acquired by the deaf "through the promptings of natural impulses."

Words, letters and even sounds are arbitrary. The speech of a nation is constantly changing. Old words are dropped; new ones are coined and the language is under a constant formative stage. The same can be said of the sign language and is no more an argument against the naturalness of one than of the other.

Other pertinent remarks by Prof. Marsh are of interest. He says: "There can be no doubt that a colony of children reared without hearing words uttered by those around them, would at length form for themselves a speech. It is not improbable that a language of manual signs would precede articulate words and it may be presumed that these signs would closely resemble those so much used as a means of communication among savages, and which are, to a great extent, identical with what have been called the natural signs of the deaf and dumb."

The language of signs is more natural even than speech!

The professor goes on to discuss the use of the sign language by primitive people and by the deaf, and the close similarity of the two. Prof. Marsh also speaks of the use of signs by people in Europe, especially the "sign language" of Italy, where one sees the people "constantly communicating in signs" \* \* and in conversation, especially on subjects where caution is necessary, a speaker will stop in the middle of a period, and finish his remarks in dumb pantomime. A knowledge of these signs serves to interpret much of the action in the pictorial compositions of the Italian masters, which would be otherwise hardly intelligible."

That Prof. Marsh does not mean, in this connection, the mere gesture and the spontaneous action of "facial grimace" is made plain by his treating these in a separate paragraph.

Philologists maintain that the law of germination and growth of forms in language are "natural and necessary products of the organization, faculties and condition of man." \* \* It would, therefore, be conceivable that words identical in form, yet absolutely new, might even now be found to spring up simultaneously or successively in nations between which there is no communication and no connection, but that which is implied in unity of species and of organization." This is so true of what actually happens in communities of the deaf in their sign language that it might have been written with them and the sign language in mind.

"But we regard it" (language), he says, "as a necessary and therefore, natural product of intelligent self-conscious organization," and he might very appropriately have been speaking of the sign language and the deaf.

What applies to one applies to the other.

## OHIO.

### Commencement Day at the Institution.

#### GOV. HERRICK PRESENT.

#### Addresses--Graduating Program--A Wedding--The Deaf of Dayton.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 926 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

This was commencement week at the Institution. Tuesday noon, the schools were dismissed. In the afternoon, in the school building, there was given an exhibition of school and shop work by the pupils, to the public. All the class rooms had displayed work on slates done by pupils. In the sewing rooms, there were articles made by pupils exhibited. In the fancy work line the display was fine, and received commendations from visitors. The same may be said of the Art studio. The school work by the pupils received much praise from visitors.

In the hall of the B floor, there were tables, book cases from the carpenter shop, clothing from the tailor shop, shoes from the shoe shop, and many samples of work from the printing office. All reflected credit. Even the painting force showed off its skill and accomplishments by the finely painted walls of the hall, just recently completed. Nor should the cooking department be left out, for the force was down there, and gave away samples of cake to visitors to show what progress they had made in culinary. Mr. Olenmacher, with a number of pupils, entertained visitors with gymnasium drills. Despite the disagreeable weather many people visited, and all seemed surprised and pleased at the work done by the school.

In the evening a reception was tendered to the graduating class by the Superintendent and Trustees of the Institution.

The receiving was done in the library. Governor and Mrs. Herrick graced the occasion with Judge Sanderson, of Cleveland, Mrs. Hoge, a sister of Mrs. Herrick, and the full Board of Trustees. Superintendent Jones did the introducing to the Governor. After the reception, the company repaired to the B center, and was regaled with music and song by voice, and pantomime. Miss Neldon recited the "Star Spangled Banner," the other members of the class joining in the chorus, Miss Berry, being at the piano, and Miss Cora Roberts singing, "My Faith to Thee," and "America" were given respectively by Miss Hannaford and Miss Jones.

Dr. Patterson was next introduced and made the following address, which Superintendent Jones translated into English:

GOVERNOR HERRICK--On behalf of the graduating class, board of trustees, teachers and all who have pleasure in extending to you, and Mrs. Herrick and your friends, a cordial welcome here this evening. This evening's pleasure is heightened by your presence. It is needless to set forth in words the pleasure which we all feel in having you join with us in paying honor to our graduating class. We deem it no small honor to be favored with a visit from the Governor of our good State.

I can never forget the impression that was made upon my mind, when a boy, by the exalted position of Governor. The slow and stately step of Governor Chase, with folded arms, and the dignified and erect bearing of Governor Dennison filled my mind with wonder and awe, and they seemed to me to be the only two men in the State who were not until Governor Tod came that my mind could view the position with any thing like sanity. Being an uncle of a former pupil of the Institution, he often passed in his walk past the Institution, and from his home, the house now occupied by Mr. D. S. Gray on East Town Street. He would watch our boys and girls as they went to school, and when they came home, and he would say to me, "What a fine democratic manner. Nearer came the governor when Hayes had a gate made to open into our yard. He was living in the State House, and he would come down to make way for the Carnegie Library building. 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# NEW YORK.

## With the Xavier Deaf-Mutes.

### ELECTRIC AND LITERARY

#### News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

#### WITH THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTES.

A splendid sign performance of that oft repeated but ever popular drama, "The Two Orphans," was witnessed by an audience of half a hundred or more silent ladies and gentlemen at the Xavier club house on Wednesday evening, May 15th. Prof. W. G. Jones scored another hit by his interpretation of the scenes, incidents, and characters in the play, and as the Rev. Director M. R. McCarthy, S. J., remarked at the close of three hours' acting in signs, "Mr. Jones seemed to have the Thespian's art literally at his finger tips." A flattering compliment to Mr. Jones' ability, considering Father McCarthy is a past master in presenting Shakespearian characters.

To avoid a possible sultry evening, the committee decided on the use of the billiard room as the auditorium proper, and with a larger seating capacity, made available thereby. Chairman Blessington and his colleagues evidenced wisdom in the change, albeit the lighting apparatus was not to be compared to that in the Xavier deaf-mutes' assembly room on the floor below. That the club's entertainments are becoming popular was shown by the make-up of the audience, representatives of the Union League, Elect Surds, Brooklyn Society, and other organizations being present.

At the close, Mr. Jones was tendered a hearty round of hand-clapping, and altogether the entertainment was evidently enjoyed by everyone present.

The club had a special meeting for the first time in its history on Saturday evening last, and voted affirmatively to have a representative on the local committee of the Empire State Association, which convenes in Manhattan some time during August.

Joseph Knopp, the first president of the Xavier Deaf-Mutes' Club, has taken up his abode in Jersey City.

Rev. Father McCarthy is arranging for a grand sail up the Sound at an early date, Wednesday, June 15th, being selected, to be participated in by all the societies affiliated under the head "The Xavier Deaf-Mute Union." No exception is to be made in the members having both their deaf and hearing friends go with them. On the other hand, the advertisement announcing the event on another page will indicate the invitation is general, the main purpose being to give all who can go a jolly good time. Handsome prizes will be offered in a series of games held after luncheon at Roton Point, Connecticut, and excellent music will be provided for those who can appreciate it.

The club has subscribed to the *Literary Digest*, which is kept on file in the club room. They have also become owners of ten volumes of Poe's books.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Sacred Heart League was held recently, and the approaching excursion was discussed after the regular business had been transacted.

Pitcher Dyer, formerly of Fanwood, will be in the box for the Xaviers this season. He and W. H. Little were at the club house Saturday evening.

Jacques and Mrs. Loew attended Prof. Jones' reading, and were impressed with the handsome and commodious appointments of the club house. Indeed, every visitor to the club congratulates the Xavier boys on their good fortune in securing such fine club quarters.

The Xavier (Champion) Basketball team are preparing to show themselves at the St. Louis Exposition.

James Kenny, who is assistant to Treasurer Donovan, has devised an up-to-date and never-known-to-fail plan of having members pay their dues promptly.

The club will not announce any entertainment until after the excursion, on which occasion they are expected to turn out at their best. If they look trim and neat as the young ladies of the Xavier Union, they will have cause to smile.

The seventy and odd people who came to the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church on the evening of the 20th, were treated to a highly interesting recital of John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," by Mr. Rowland B. Lloyd, of the Trenton School, and incidentally also gave a brief autobiography of the gifted author. Mr. Lloyd has lost none of the deliberate,

vigorous style, of his sign delivery, and indeed he went heart and soul into the narration. It is very strange that such a book as "The Pilgrim's Progress," which has gone through so many editions and attained a wide popularity in all languages, had never been read to a deaf audience in New York before. Possibly because it is a difficult subject to convey in signs, but Mr. Lloyd succeeded admirably. A pleasant feature of the evening was the greeting of the teacher and many of his old pupils.

Mr. William Shaw, of Boston, gave a remarkably fine demonstration of his skill as an electrician, at the Guild room of St. Ann's, last Saturday evening. His experiments occupied nearly two hours, and were watched by quite a good audience. One of the experiments was with a deaf cat, a beautiful white feline of Angora breed. He promises to come to New York again with a much more elaborate exposition of the marvels of electricity.

Theo. S. Rose's folks will close their house in two weeks to sojourn in the country during the summer. Before going they will dispose of three bicycles, at a uniform rate of ten dollars each. They are a Dayton Roadster (lady's), and two Humbers, for gentleman and lady, respectively. Apply at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street, between nine and ten o'clock in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Henning were the guests of Mr. Henry Schumann, at Demarest, N. J., last Saturday and Sunday, and reported having had a pleasant time. The other day Mr. Anthony Schuermann, Sr.'s birthday happened around and after nightfall the State Line Band swooped down on the mansion and serenaded him. The Band and its friends were entertained royally.

Mr. William Renner made his debut as a lecturer, on Tuesday evening of last week, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church. His subject was "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," and his rendering of that famous story was very much enjoyed. Robert E. Maynard told a short story, and then, after a vote of thanks to Mr. Renner, all fled out into the stilly night.

On Saturday evening, May 21st, at the residence of her parents, Miss Doris Helburn became formally engaged to Mr. Louis A. Cohen. Cards will be sent out in the fall, when they will receive relatives and friends.

Miss Julia A. Burke has finished some creditable tapestry painting, and also executed some other fine work lately. She still teaches art at the three branches of St. Joseph Institute—Fordham, Brooklyn and Westchester.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Waters, of California, are in this city to stay for, probably, a year. Mrs. Waters requires the attention of a specialist for some ailment, which is the cause of their sojourn in Gotham.

Anthony Reiff, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will again spend the summer months at Atlantic Highlands, with a camping party. It will be his third season at that resort by the sea.

A handsome eight-day clock now adorns the northwest corner of the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church. It was purchased with the proceeds of one of the entertainments given last winter.

Henry Kohlman carries a commutation ticket nowadays. His home on Madison Avenue has been closed for the summer and the family is at Arverne-by-the-Sea.

Mr. Edward Elsworth is now working in a Union printing office and is doing fairly well.

#### Concerning Proctor's Theatres, Week of May 30th.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre will form the finishing line for Miss Blanche Ring's triple appearance at the Proctor houses, afternoon and evening next week. She will present a number of modern selections, including some of the favorites with which she has become identified, and for the benefit of those who follow her from the Twenty-third Street Theatre will present a different repertoire at this house. The dramatic offering will be "Needles and Pins," an adaptation from the German by Augustin Daly, who localized the comedy, placing all of the scenes in New York City. It will be rehearsed from the original Daly prompt-book and careful attention will be given to all of the small details of stage management.

Blanche Ring will make Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre the second stopping place on her vaudeville loop the loop circuit, commencing Monday, where she will present a number of selections from her repertoire, including the famous "Belle of Avenue A," and some new London hits.

Among others appearing on the same programme will be Macart's Dogs and Monkeys, in which the monkeys are particularly clever. Another important engagement will be the appearance of the Steinmetz family, four acrobats and head balancers, who are the originators of the famous trick known as the human bridge.

The New Magdalen, "one of the standard pieces always received favorably will be the offering of the stock company at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre next week, where W. S. Hart, the actor who scored an important individual success in "Heart Courageous" at the Broadway Theatre last fall, will make his appearance as the leading man. Others who will be seen in important roles are Adelaide Estelle Earle, George W. Kent, J. H. Dudley Hawley, Edwin Fowler, etc. Vau-deville and the Kalatechnosope.

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Presentation Hop held at the Gallaudet College Gymnasium Friday, May 6th, last, is a bright event of the past. Not a few of our silent people participated therein, and took advantage of the occasion by gliding over the glossy floor of the physical culture hall amid music throughout the program, consisting of eighteen dances, with ten extras interlying. All those who partook of the pleasant ball express in one voice their profound praise to the Hop Committee for their splendid management, by which a perfect success of the occasion was brought about, and which could not have been made better.

We have just become aware of an intelligence, which we have every reason to confirm, to the effect that Mr. Frank Wurdemann has recently dispensed with his locomobile through sale, for what reason we haven't so far been advised, and forthwith purchased a small bob-tailed member of the canine class!

Much credit adorns this story, which has at last leaked out after the efforts of our genial friend Frank to conceal it for about a year. Such story is regarded as an excellent joke at Frank's expense, and is worthy of notice herein.

It was one pleasant Sunday last summer, when Mr. Frank Wurdemann rode out in his locomobile with Mr. William Lowell as his companion. Away up the hill toward the regions of the Soldier's Home ding-dong, ding-dong, went the locomobile. That was all right as far as the propelling power was concerned. Scarcely, had they come within the neighborhood of the Home when the necessary force for locomotion gave away. After deliberation they agreed and coasted down the hill, but the conveyance stopped only a short way from the bottom of the mound and still at a great distance from the repairing shop. The question then arose as to the method of taking the locomobile to the shop. Mr. Frank Wurdemann concluded, by suggesting:

"William, you go around to the rear and push the mobile along while I guide it to the shop."

"But," protested Mr. Lowell, "I am small, and my strength cannot stand that. You are big and stronger. You better come out and do yourself as you proposed to me, and I think I can do the steering myself."

"But, you see, you lack skill in handling such a hard problem as this locomobile, having had no experience yourself as I have."

Frank's suggestion prevailed at length and William yielded, putting his shoulder to the rear of the locomobile and pushed it. As the ear went, it was a temporary *manomobile*—until it reached the destination—the repairing shop. The labor proved too much for our poor William, for it soon brought forth big beads of perspiration visible upon his person, and his collar went down all in an instant, as though it had been dipped in a tub of boiling water. Of course it was a matter of Frank's avoirdupois that caused the mobile's extra weight that rendered William's task intolerable. The success of Frank's, in concealing such little unpleasantness is said to have been attributed to Frank's following entreaty:

"Please don't tell them deaf-mutes. Keep it a secret."

Miss Lynch, a young, charming lady from Delaware, and formerly a pupil at the Kendall Green School, is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Souder.

Mr. George Flick, the layman to Rev. O. J. Whildin for Baltimore and Washington, anticipates giving an exhibition of his moving pictures in this city, May 27th. As usual, admission will be affixed to one and all of those desiring to indulge in the exhibition. Several new pictures are said to have been added to Mr. Flick's supply, which represent scenes of the Russia-Japan War, and of other interesting events which we fail to recollect.

A surprise birthday party was tendered Mr. Eddington by his wife Saturday evening before last. Many mutes participated in that pleasant event. In order to bring about the surprise quite a success, Mr. Amos took Mr. Eddington out to a nearby tansorial parlor. When they came back with their faces clean shaven, Mr. Eddington was altogether taken quite by a surprise, and was pleased. Useful presents given him by his friends on the anniversary of his birthday almost buried him! A jolly time and a substantial refreshment were had to the heart's content.

The silent people of this city are at present putting their heads together, discussing as to what excursion to make on the coming Decoration Day. So far, everybody is laboring under the impression that the excursion is very likely to be made to Colonial Beach, quite a pleasant resort in Virginia, covering thorough trip to the extent of about 120 miles, costing but half of the almighty dollar. The similar excursion has hitherto been made each year.

TOM & JIM.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Trying Hard to Cancel Church Debt.

### EVENTS TO COME.

#### And a Few Personals.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Nothing doing" by us may seem to be the case this week, for we have nothing important to chronicle; still however our people are doing a lot of hard work, especially the people of All Souls' Parish. They are continuing to raise money to pay off the debt of their church, and arranging benefit events for that purpose. On June 4th, a Strawberry Festival and Entertainment will be held at the church hall. The event is being arranged by the following Committee of ladies: Mrs. M. J. Syle, Chairman; Mrs. G. W. Campbell, Mrs. Mary H. Roop, Miss Mary N. Williamson, Mrs. E. E. Roop, Mrs. J. S. Reider, Miss Emma Shields, Miss Cora L. Ford, and Mrs. Washington Houston. Twenty-five cents will be charged for admission, and it will include refreshments.

An enjoyable evening is looked for.

Another Committee is busy arranging for "an evening of fun" on June 23d. It is also to be for the benefit of the church. Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett has charge of this affair and he will undoubtedly insure its success. He is known to be a most excellent worker. Particulars will be given later.

Still another entertainment for the latter part of June is in embryo, and this also is to be for the church.

It is not certain yet whether the reception to Rev. Mr. Dantzer will be held in June, but we may be able to announce the date next week.

The Philadelphia Local Branch is also actively planning work. A committee, consisting of Henry Blackensee, chairman, William McKinney, William Shepherd, Wm. H. Lipsett, and Chas. Partington, is arranging another Lawn Party on the grounds of Mr. David J. Stevenson, at Primos, Delaware County, on Memorial Day (May 30th). A similar event was held last year at the same place and proved so enjoyable that there is a general desire to have it repeated. Baseball, tennis, and other games will form the sport of the day. Cakes, ice-cream and other refreshments will be on sale, the proceeds to be for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. The grounds are reached from Philadelphia by trolley to Darby. From there the picnicers will be conveyed to the grounds in a large hay-wagon free of charge. The first trip from Darby will be at 9 o'clock in the morning. It is desired that all who can shall be at Darby at 9 o'clock so that a longer day may be had on the grounds. The deaf of Chester, of Wilmington, Del., and of other places, are cordially invited to attend the party. Donations of cakes, Chinese lanterns, and other saleable things, will be thankfully received. For other information apply to any member of the Committee.

The Local Branch will hold its May meeting on Saturday evening, May 28th, at the Harrison Building, 8th and Spring Garden Streets. The arrangements of the Lawn Party will then be explained in detail. All persons having Penny-a-Punch cards are requested to return them at this meeting, together with the amounts collected. The meeting is open to all, so every one may feel welcome.

Now and then the Clero Literary Association holds discussions of old time questions which are intended to amuse, rather than instruct the members, and they generally afford a good deal of entertainment. For instance, at the Association's last meeting, on May 19th, the Knife vs. Scissors, and the Country vs. City, were taken up again and a spirited time was had. No less than twenty-seven persons participated in these discussions, and not one attempted a serious argument on any side. It is but natural that the members of a literary society should feel like the Epicurean, who at times is seized with an irresistible desire to discard his daily delicious dishes for something more homely—like (if he is a Dutchman) the wholesome old dish of *Sauer-kraut*, or any other one.

Prof. S. G. Davidson will again spend the coming summer among the mountains of New Hampshire. Jas. S. Reider will endeavor to entertain the Allentown deaf with a reading on Saturday evening, June 4th. George Flick, of Baltimore, Md., stopped off in this city for a short time last week. Charles Bradbury, of Allentown, spent several days in the city recently and put up an electrical bell device in Mrs. Syle's house, which

is said to be very satisfactory.

Prof. R. B. Lloyd, of the Trenton School, will lecture before the Clero Literary Association this Thursday evening.

Howard E. Arnold, who was confined to the house by muscular rheumatism, is, we are glad to say, about again.

Among scientific notes in to-day's *Record* appeared the following:

#### AID FOR THE DEAF.

It has been discovered that a modification of the telephone can be made use of for the purpose of improving the hearing of persons afflicted with deafness. While this scheme is not always beneficial, it has been found to afford great relief to a large number of persons. Of recent years inventors have devoted themselves to the construction of instruments of this character in the most convenient form and of such shape that they can be used without any necessary attention. There has been recently patented in this country, the work of an Australian inventor, an installation of this character which can be stowed away in an ordinary derby hat, the only portion of the apparatus exposed to view being two ear tubes which depend from the sides of the hat and repose in the ears. The sound collecting bells are adroitly concealed in the sides of the hat crown.

#### Corn Was in the Ear.

WINSTED, CONN., May 13.—Patrick Sweeney, a section hand employed on the Naugatuck Division Railroad, was eating dinner with other trackmen in Burrville a few days ago, when a kernel of corn which had been in his ear for twenty-one years dropped out. Sweeney was eight years old and was working in a cornfield when the kernel got into his ear.

Doctors were unable to extract it, and some years afterward the ear commenced to pain him. Three years ago his hearing became affected. The kernel of corn, which Sweeney saved and is showing to his friends, looks as fresh as the day it left the field.

The pain has entirely left Sweeney's ear and his hearing has been restored.

#### THE GALLAUDET HOME

FOUNDER'S DAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 3D.

Bishop Potter and Bishop Greer, of New York, the Rev. Mr. Judge, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and other Trustees, of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, are expected to be present. Also the clergy of Poughkeepsie.

Commemorative services in the Chapel at 2 P.M. After the services, the Home will be open to the public for general inspection.

The deaf are cordially invited to attend, also all friends of the Gallaudet Home.

Stages will meet trains at New Hamburg Station.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 24, 1904.

#### POSTPONED.

The reunion of the Indiana State Association of the Deaf, due to meet this summer, is postponed until further notice. The conflict caused by the World's Fair at St. Louis, which many of our members will prefer to attend, makes the postponement advisable. By order of

#### THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

TRINITY SUNDAY, MAY 29th.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

Guild Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, May 31st. Open to all.

#### ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

#### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MAY, 1904. 29-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.

Service every Friday, 7:45 P.M., at the Home in Allston.

S. STANLEY SEARING. Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes, 564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

#### DIED

Mrs. Leslie G. Marshall, Jr., nee Kate Mc D. Newmann, died on May 14th, 1904.

#### ENGAGED

Doris Addie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Helburn, to Mr. Louis A. Cohen.

#### Graves of the Presidents.

Not a single President is buried at Washington. An Englishman can visit the tombs of almost every English sovereign with in a few hours. They lie at Winchester at Westminster and at Windsor, but only two cemeteries in the United States contain the bodies of more than one President. The Adams both lie in the yard of the First Congregational Church at Quincy, Mass., and Monroe and Tyler are buried in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va. The presidential burial places are scattered from New Hampshire on the north to Virginia on the south, and Illinois to the Atlantic coast. Five are buried in Virginia, four in New York and in Ohio, three Tennessee, two in Massachusetts, and one in New Hampshire, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Illinois.

Of the five Presidents who died in office—Harrison, Tyler, Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley—only the first two met death in the White House. The elder Harrison was the first buried in the capital, but his body was removed later to North Bend, Ohio.

Washington lies at his old home at Mount Vernon; where he died. Thomas Jefferson was buried at his home estate, Monticello, Va. A cemetery at Montpelier, Va., contains the ashes of Madison. The death of Andrew Jackson took place at the Hermitage, his home in Tennessee. When he was dying those about the bed began to weep. Raising himself, he exclaimed: "What is the matter with my dear children? Oh, do not cry. Be good children, and we will all meet in heaven." These were his last words. He was buried near his home.

After the expiration of his term James K. Polk went to Nashville, Tenn. but lived only a few months. The burial was at Nashville. Van Buren died at his country home at Kinderhook, N. Y., and was buried from the old Dutch church there. Pneumonia caused the death of William Henry Harrison a month after his inauguration. His last words were spoken to a doctor, whom he evidently mistook for Vice-President Tyler. "Sir," he said, "I wish you to understand the true principles of this government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more." He was buried in the Congressional Cemetery, but a few years later the body was removed to North Bend, Ohio, to a tomb overlooking the Ohio River. The grave was neglected until the State of Ohio erected a monument above it. His successor, Tyler, died at the Exchange Hotel, Richmond, a member of the Confederate Congress. "Doctor, I am going," he said, as the end approached. "I hope not, sir," was the answer. "Perhaps it is best," the dying man replied, and did not speak again. Tyler died during his term of office at the white House. His last words were: "I am about to die. I expect the summons soon. I have endeavored to discharge all my official duties faithfully. I regret nothing, but I am sorry that I am about to leave my friends." His body was put in a vault at Washington from which it was removed to Springfield, five miles from Louisville, Ky. Millard Fillmore was buried at Buffalo, where he died. The body of Franklin Pierce lies at Concord, N. H., and the that of James Buchanan at Lancaster, Pa. His last words whispered to himself, were: "O Lord God Almighty, as thou wilt."

Lincoln died without speaking after he was shot. His body rests in Oak Ridge Cemetery at Springfield, Ill. Andrew Johnson died at Carter's Depot, Tenn. One of his last requests was that his body be wrapped in the flag. He was buried at Greenville, Tenn. General Grant died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., and his body lies in the fine tomb at Riverside Park, Mr. Hayes was buried at Fremont, Ohio, where he died. Garfield's body lies at the base of the monument in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, within sight of Lake Erie and only a few miles from his home at Mentor. Chester A. Arthur died in New York City, only a year after the end of his term. A few days before his death he said to Commissioner Fish: "After all, life is not worth fighting for, and I might as well give up the struggle for it now as any other time, and submit to the inevitable." He is buried at Albany, N. Y., where a finely sculptured figure guards his tomb. Benjamin Harrison died at his home in Indianapolis in March, 1901, and is buried in that city.

It is significant that not one of these men lies at the place of his greatest political triumph. With the approach of death earthly greatness fades, and there comes a longing for home. So Washington lies at Mount Vernon, Jefferson at Monticello, and McKinley at Canton, Kansas City Star.

Milton A. Jones sold his farm, in Daysville, N. Y., last February, by auction, and has bought a house and lot in Pulaski.

Hiram L. Ball, of Mexico, N. Y., had one of his toes frozen last February, and as blood-poisoning was feared, amputation was necessary.

Mrs. Leslie G. Marshall, Jr., nee Kate Mc D. Newmann, died on May 14th, 1904.

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# CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## Interference Beats the Relay Team.

### OTHER ATHLETIC NEWS

#### And Personal Paragraphs.

From our Regular Correspondent.

About the only event of interest to those on the Green last week was the Interclass meet of Business High School Saturday on Georgetown field, in which our relay team ran against G. U. Law School in a special race. It may be recalled that the Law School defeated our team at the indoor meet last winter. This was due to our men never having raced on a broad track, and they were quite confident of putting up a good show against them on the cinder path, since our time at Philadelphia was a few seconds faster. But as it was, we lost by about ten yards, and with it a magnificent silver loving-cup. It was a beautiful race and we feel sure that had not Yoder, who ran in the third relay for the Law School, got into Capt. Mather's way after sending Edmonston off, we could have carried away the cup. Mather gained fully 15 yards on Edmonston but having gotten a bad start by Yoder's interference the lost ground was irretrievable.

Erd in the first relay kept upon the heels of Staples until reaching the 220 yard line, when he passed him. Towards the finish Staples caught up, and at the finish was only a few feet ahead of Erd. Robertson got off in splendid style, and after going 50 yards passed Brennan, and Gallaudet sent up a war-whoop. Before he got three-fourths of the way to the tape mark he fell back with a bad pain in his leg, and Brennan got ahead again by some 20 yards. Mather made a gallant effort to overtake Edmonston, but the bad start he received spoiled the whole thing, and the judges said it could not be helped.

Friday Gallaudet will be represented in every track event which takes place at the Baltimore Y. M. C. A. There will be no relay race, so the men will enter the different events, to try and bring home a couple medals. The baseball men took a vacation during the week Saturday they will play with Villa Nova, and from there they will go to Delaware College to play with the team of that place and close the season.

Miss Robinson who was a Normal Fellow here some years ago and who has been teaching in the Georgia since finishing her course, was calling on old acquaintances Friday, in company with Prof. Chickering. She has lately left Georgia School and is trying to get another place.

Dr. Gallaudet returned Saturday from a ten days' visit to his son the Rev. Herbert Gallaudet, down in the mountains of North Carolina. He spoke highly of his pleasant sojourn. On his way back he stopped at Morganton and paid the School there a visit. He reports all doing well, and he says a few who know Kendall Green long to be back once more, to enjoy its beauty and environments which they grew to love during their short stay of five years.

Mrs. Kendall, daughter of Dr. Gallaudet, lectured on Pedagogy to the Normal class last week. They were all deeply impressed and benefited not a little. Mrs. Kendall has charge of a kindergarten class in the city.

Mr. Byrd Trawick of the Kendall School was summoned home Sunday to the bedside of his aged and infirm father, who was just about to cross the bar. Our young friend has our sympathy.

Faupel, '07, has been again forced to take to his bed, owing to a re-attack of rheumatism from which he had just recovered. He has been removed to the Hospital.

Rather a painful accident happened to John Chandler, '07, last week while playing golf on the campus. Being only a novice he got too near to a friend whose club swung around and struck him over the right eye. Three stitches closed the wound, which, had it been a little lower, might have cost him his sight.

Saturday morning Eastern High School held its interclass meet on the Garlic grounds. Consequently, the Green was teeming with youngsters all forenoon, as no admission was charged.

The Tennis tournament takes place on June 1, 2, 3, 6 and 7. A silver loving-cup may be offered as a trophy.

The May issue of the *Buff and Blue* was out Saturday.

H. D. DRAKE, '04.

"It isn't raining rain to me  
In fields of clover bloom,  
Where any breeze might be  
May find his bed and room,  
Here's health unto the happy!  
A fig for him who frets,  
It isn't raining rain to me  
It's raining violets."  
—Robert Loveman.



